

THE TRIBUNE.

Published Every Friday
 THE TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY.
 D. W. MAJOR, Editor.
 MONTA MUNS, Local Editor.
 TERMS—\$1.00 per Year in Advance.

Shang Fish came up from St. Louis and remained here after the election in order to vote.

Tom Hunter came up from St. Louis last Sunday and remained over a few days to visit his family and to vote.

Rev. G. M. Caldwell of this city preached at Price's Branch Sunday, filling Rev. Moser's pulpit.

Shang Fish expects to move his family to St. Louis soon where they will make their future home.

Charley Turner came up from St. Louis last Sunday and remained till Tuesday to exercise his right of suffrage.

James Kellar, of near town handed us \$1 for the TRIBUNE a year. The readers of the TRIBUNE will be given all the news worth publishing.

R. C. Brown who united with the Baptist church of this city a short time ago was baptised last Monday and received in to full fellowship of the church.

Fred Wehrman went up to Sturgeon Mo., last Tuesday to buy a bunch of hogs. Mr. Wehrman put in a good McKinley vote before he left on election day.

The tallest man of modern times of whom we have any record was John Hale of Lancashire England. His hand was seventeen inches long and eight and one-half inches broad.

Mr. H. A. Winter, who recently moved to this county from Lincoln county, is among our new subscribers this week. He lives in the Clare neighborhood.

Mr. Sherman's estate was left to his relatives. The real estate and bonds are valued at \$2,500,000. Requests were made to Mansfield and colleges.

Laddonia Sued.
 Lulu McCay has filed suit against the town of Laddonia, Mo., for \$10,000 for alleged damages, sustained by falling upon a defective walk there in September.

At a public sale in Hall's county, in 1843, three colts were sold for \$1.50 each; one large ox brought only 12 1/2 cents five cows, two steers and one calf were offered in a lot and brought only \$3.58 cents; twenty sheep sold for 13 cents each, and twenty hogs were knocked down at 24 cents apiece.

Married, at the residence of Rev. Carr, in this city last Sunday, at 7.30 Mr. Allan Pool and Miss Maud Maughes both of Montgomery City, Rev. Carr officiating. The happy couple will go to housekeeping at once in this city. The TRIBUNE extends congratulations to the bride and groom and wishes them prosperity.

W. H. H. Heath, of near town, bought Rev. C. A. Mitchell's property last week for his mother, Mrs. Julia Heath, who will move to Montgomery about the first of December to make her future home. Mr. Heath also bought the interest of heirs of the estate of W. H. H. Heath, Sr., to the place near town and he will move there in a few weeks to make his future home. Mr. Heath will now have one of the nicest and best farms in the county.

Have you learned the kangaroo walk? It's the real thing in pedestrianism this season. It's a blending of the two-step walk and the forward skate stroke. The head is held upright and slightly bent forward, the body is stiff, with a backward slope. The walk itself is a chop of sliding strides that fetches you up at your destination all right, but is a continuous suggestion of accidents. The kangaroo is good exercise—and that is about all that can be said in its favor although it is quite the mode.

May Leave It to the Scales.
 Competition is keen in the cheap restaurant business in Philadelphia. Many unusual methods of attracting attention are employed; one of the most startling being a megaphone attached to a phonograph, which announces from the doorway the principle bargains in meals, with the prices. There is a restaurateur there who has hit upon an equally novel scheme. In front of his door is displayed a pair of scales on which is the following placard: "Weigh yourself before and after. Try one of our 15 cent meals and see how you gain."

Tried to Commit Suicide.

Prof. H. I. Edwards of New Florence who has been despondent and moody for sometime, attempted to commit suicide last Saturday by drowning himself. He wrote some letters to Mr. Rice, the proprietor of the hotel at that place, telling him what he was going to do and where he would end his life. As near as we could learn the facts, he was going to McKittick and tie some heavy weight to himself, go out to the current of the river and jump into the water. It appears that he went to McKittick and tied the weight to himself but he said he saw his wife and children looking at him and he was afraid to drown himself where they could see him. He said they kept calling to him. Sunday night he returned to New Florence and asked for his wife and children. Monday morning his friends took him through this city on his way to Gilliam, Saline County Mo., where his wife is. Monday morning he appeared to be rational and recognized his friends.

Prof. Edwards was principal of the New Florence school a few years ago, and also school commissioner of this county, having been elected over Prof. J. B. Garber by a small majority. He has many friends in the county who will be sorry to hear of this unfortunate occurrence.

Minneapolis.

As the election is drawing near it is our duty to vote for the man and not the fellow who claims he is of "my party." One of the great and main causes of bad government, both local State and National, is because we elect fellows who are not men; fellows who are not capable of doing business. We are all one people, but differ as to the best means of government by which the masses may be benefited.

Miss Ola Allen is visiting at Americus.

Mrs. Albert Crenshaw of Charleston, Mo., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Rachel Gregory.

Miss Kate Blades visited home folks Sunday.

James Smith and wife moved from town to their farm. We are sorry to have them leave.

Miss Nellie Scanland left Monday to attend the W. C. T. U. meeting in Kansas City.

Mrs. W. C. Crane and sister, Miss Nellie Gregory, attended church at Danville Sunday.

Misses Bainbridge, Hudson, and Vogt of Montgomery City, were visiting Miss Eunice Conley Sunday.

R. F. Gregory, aged 81 years, died at his home on Prairie Fork Thursday morning, Oct. 25th. He leaves a wife, a son, J. W. Gregory, and four daughters, Mrs. N. F. Lucas of Florida, Mrs. Lee Rood of Caruthersville, Mo., and Misses Hattie and Blanche Gregory. He also leaves a brother, J. B. Gregory, of Mexico, Mo., and one sister, Mrs. Sarah McCall, of Readsville, Mo. After the funeral services at Antioch church by Elder J. H. Bryan, he was laid to rest in the Antioch church graveyard. The bereaved have the sympathy of numerous friends.

C. G. Blades and wife attended church at Danville Sunday.

Good for "Your Uncle's" Business.

"The election is a good thing for my business," remarked a pawnbroker the other day. "Just before the election we are usually busier than at any other time. You know every sport, no matter how small a sport he may be, always likes to assert himself about election time. He has his own opinions, or, at least, he humors himself with the belief that they are his own. And he likes to back them up with a cash bet. In order to do this he is usually obliged to raise a little money, and this is where the pawnbroker comes in. Just at present we are overrun with these cheap sports who try to raise sums ranging from 25c to \$25. Of course this small sum does not bring us large returns, but it counts in the long run."

Thief's Ingenuity Nets Her Well.

A fashionably dressed woman not long ago drove up in a handsome private carriage to a well-known lunatic asylum a few miles from Paris, and asked to see the proprietor. She told him that she wanted to place her husband under his care to see if a cruel mania under which he labored, that he had lost a large quantity of jewels, could not be removed. After some hesitation the doctor consented, and the woman drove directly to a jeweler's in Paris and selected jewels to the value of a few thousand dollars, and asked one of the shopmen to go with her in her carriage to get the money for the goods she had taken. She drove with him to the asylum, and arriving there he was shown into a room. The woman then sought the doctor, told him of the arrival of her husband, and getting into her carriage again, drove away with the booty.—Weekly Telegraph.



Wholesale & Retail DRUGGISTS.

The City Drug Store is constantly increasing its facilities to accommodate the public. Our large Wareroom is filled from floor to ceiling with

Drugs, Medicines and Surgical Supplies for the Wholesale Trade.

Our Retail and Prescription Departments are better Supplied than ever before. Prescriptions accurately and promptly filled.

Our Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, etc., are the very best money can buy.

Give us Call.

We Sell Cigars. Smokers like to Smoke.

City Drug Store,

G. E. Muns & Co., Proprietors.



Notice-Tax-Payers

I will meet Tax Payers of Montgomery county for the purpose of receiving their current and back taxes, as follows:

BIG SPRING, October 15.
 McKittick, Oct. 15.
 RHINELAND, Oct. 17 and 18.
 AMERICUS, Oct. 19.
 PRICES BRANCH, Oct. 22.
 BELLFLOWER, Oct. 25.
 GAMMA, Oct. 24.
 MARLING, Oct. 25.
 MIDDLETOWN, 25 and 27 till noon.
 JONESBURG, Oct. 29 and 30.
 HIGH HILL, Oct. 31.
 NEW FLORENCE, Nov. 2 and 3 till noon.
 WELLSVILLE, Nov. 12 to 17 at noon.
 MONTGOMERY CITY, 12 to 24 at noon.
 Please bring all Tax receipts since 1894 so if there are any mistakes they can be corrected.

W. A. Graham,

County Collector.

Farm for Sale.

A well improved prairie farm of 80 A. S. 1-2 N. W. 1-4, 12-49-5, west. House, nearly new, 6 large rooms, 2 story front, double portico, 16 by 32 L. 9 by 32 porch screened.

Barn 32 by 36, implement house 20 by 28, ice house, shed and crib 23 by 35, smoke house etc. Variety of fruit handy to two school houses, 3 churches, and telephone box. 7 miles N. E. of Montgomery City, Mo. Clear title. Address THE TRIBUNE, Montgomery City, Mo.

Those Flirting Brakemen.

A St. Joseph high school girl who went to Kansas City one day last week is very much disgusted, the News says, with the manner in which the brakemen flirt with the girls on the train. "Why," she said to a gentleman friend on her return, "that impudent brakeman must have thought I was about 6 years old. When we were nearly to Fort Leavenworth the train slowed up and what do you think the fellow did? 'I'm sure I don't know,' returned her friend. 'Well, he opened the door and looked straight at me and yelled: 'Peek-a-boof.' Then he dodged back on the platform. Wasn't that insulting?' The young man to whom she was talking knew very well that the brakeman had called 'Kikapoo,' but he didn't have the courage to tell her so.

An editor was dismissed from the church for changing the words and singing in a loud voice the following hymn: "Let every kindred, every tribe on this terrestrial ball, put down their dollars and subscribe and we'll receipt for all."

Do not get worried if your heart troubles you. Most likely you suffer from indigestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and gives the worn out stomach perfect rest. It is the only preparation known that completely digests all classes of foods; that is why it cures the worst cases of indigestion and stomach trouble after everything else has failed. It may be taken in all conditions and cannot help but do you good. City Drug Store.

Cason's Pharmacy under the Opera House accuracy, carefully selected drugs, moderate charges

ANDREW KIRN,
 Meat Market and Packing House.
 Fresh Beef, Pork, Mutton, Breakfast Bacon, Fresh Lamb, Etc. Beef Sausage, Pork Sausage.
 Market Price Paid for Butcher's Stock.
 MONTGOMERY CITY, MO.

A. W. LAFFERTY,
 Attorney at Law and Notary Public.
 Office in Temple Bldg.
 MONTGOMERY CITY, MO.

L. A. Thompson,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW
 Office in Court House.

LEWIS & SON,
 —LAWYERS—
 Will Practice in all the State and Federal Courts
 OFFICE OVER LOGAN AND DAVIS.
 MONTGOMERY CITY, MO.

R. S. McCall, Luther Holder
 McCall & Holder.

Have purchased the Livery Stable formerly owned by Irving Lottion, opposite the depot. The new firm will put several new buggies, some additional horses and generally add to the equipment. The stable will be put in first class condition to accommodate the public.

McCall & Holder.

DR. THOS. OWINGS,
 RESIDENT DENTIST.
 Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty
 OFFICE IN CHADWICK BUILDING.
 MONTGOMERY CITY, MO.

WM. CLARK, J. D. BARNETT
 CLARK & CO.,
 DEALERS IN REAL ESTATE.
 Farms and City Property for sale or Exchange. No money to loan.
 Parties desiring their land advertised without cost to them must list same before catalogue is issued. Office over Union Savings Bank, Montgomery City, Mo.

NEW MEAT MARKET.

Irvin Lottion has bought the Meat Market formerly owned by Dyeon & Woolam, and will continue the business at the old stand.

Choicest and Best Fresh & Cured Meats

Always on hand.

Give him a call and be convinced that he will treat you right.
 IRVIN LOTTON, Proprietor.

Coal, Coal, Coal.

Hard coal, Soft coal, Smithing coal, call on A. P. Charles, when you want any kind of fuel. Second street, west of the rail road.

Will be out of my office from 11 a. m. to 2 p. m. A. P. CHARLES.

TIDAL WAVE IN A RIVER.

Something Held the Spectator Fascinated to the Spot.

The moon was riding at the very zenith, says the Century, and it dazzled us to look up to it. Each one stood evenly within the circle of his own clear-cut shadow on the ground, at that moment of the moon's transit, and the bore was due; but it was a calm night, and it was three-quarters of an hour after our unaccustomed ears had caught the first far-distant, muttering undertone before the white thing was seen, a ghastly line advancing as evenly over the water, and as quickly, as the dark shadow of an eclipse sweeps over a landscape. Nearer and nearer it roared, growing greater and whiter, until we could see the whole cascading, bubbling, frothing front, with spray-drops showering from the crest higher up in the moonlight. With the roar came on, raising its white crest higher and higher as it licked the edges of the piles beyond which the junks lay. There were shouts and yells, and the usual boatmen's pandemonium let loose on the junks as the roaring wave approached. A rocket sized, some fire-crackers apertured and gongs resounded, but all small sound of earth's creatures were drowned as the fearful white thing crashed past, and a frightful blinding, seething, lashing and swirling of still higher billows succeeded—the most sinister sound of water ever heard—all speeding, rushing, whirling madly, irresistibly on. As the ten-foot wall of foam reached the edge of the piling and the junk platform, it floated the junk loose at the instant. Each junk rode to the flood's fury bow on, and continued to rise, to lift itself bodily up, no, along the sea wall before one's astonished gaze. In the fierce after-rush, the water went swift and more swiftly by, until one had a dizzying sense of danger to come, but past fleeing from. Something held one fascinated to the spot, although in the fewest minutes, barely a quarter of an hour, two-thirds of the whole body and mass of the flood-tide had flung itself against the wall, and it seemed, might continue to rise with the same force for hours. A salt, fresh smell of the sea, the breath of the ocean's coolest, deepest under-world, came in with the awful tide. A ghastly mist succeeded. Shreds of vapor scudded over the triumphant moon, and the sea's certain fell on one of the most sensational, spectacular performances the Pacific ocean and the moon ever make together.

Preacher Wants No Discounts.

Rev. Mr. Arthur Cressy of Oswego, Kan., said in a recent sermon: "The world's need is Christian manliness. Knowing this I shall no longer ride on railroads for half fare; what is good enough for you is good enough for me. Please do not discount goods to me because I am a preacher. I ought to pay my taxes, and my church should not be exempt. Christ did not borrow, beg, beseech His bread; He bought it like other men. If I am His follower I will pay my way as He did. Dear friends, for four long years your hearty support and the prompt kindness of your treasurer have enabled me to do business on a cash basis. I fear none; but stand in the power of my manhood alone."

A New Idea in Rat Traps.

A rat and mouse trap which has been patented in all the countries throughout the civilized world issuing patents, the invention of Heinrich Bengeler, of Beinhrode, Germany, is really an ingenious arrangement, as the animal never gets a chance even to nibble at the bait, and when it once gets into the trap it is automatically locked there without a possible chance of escape. A modified form of this bottle-shaped trap, however, is employed for catching rats and vermin in the house. The small end of the field trap is inserted in the mouse hole, the tubular passageway forming a continuation of the underground passages. The animal in trying to get the bait naturally enters the hole and is thus induced to enter the tubular passage from which it cannot escape.

TRANSPLANTING A RACE.

Africans Undergo a Complete Transition Here.

Negroes who came to North America had to undergo a complete transition as ever fell to the lot of man, without the least chance to undergo an acclimatizing process. They were brought from the hottest part of the earth to the region where the winter's cold is of almost Arctic severity—from an exceedingly humid to a dry air. They came to service under alien taskmasters, strange to them in speech and in purpose. They had to betake themselves to unaccustomed food and to clothing such as they had never worn before, writes Prof. Shaler in Appleton's Popular Science Monthly. Rarely could one of them find about him a familiar face of a friend, parent or child, or an object that recalled his past life to him. It was an appalling change. Only those who know how the negro cleaves to the familiar things of life, how fond he is of warmth and friendliness, can conceive the physical and mental shock that this introduction to new conditions meant to them. To people of our own race it could have meant death. But these wonderful folk appear to have withstood the trials of their deportation in a marvelous way. If we compare the Algonquin-Indian, in appearance a sturdy fellow, with these negroes, we see of what stuff the blanks are made. A touch of homeword and of honest toil took the breath of the Algonquins away, but these tropical exiles fell to their tasks and trials far better than the men of our own kind have done.

ICE, ICE, ICE

You can get clean pure ice at E. A. Kirn's. Leave orders at the meat market or Telephone No. 48.

A. L. KIRN.